



Identity Thief



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Chapter 1 by Jacob Bragg

The sound of gunshots rang out across the night sky, as the sharp high pitched sound of a woman's scream pierced into the stillness one cold, dark night. He began to run across the snow covered ground to the big farm house where his wife and baby girl were sleeping. He felt a bullet graze the top of his ear, before it slammed into the ground. He saw the lights in the window and heard screaming in the house. Bullets continued to speed past him; what felt like several hours was just a matter of minutes. He stumbled, fell to the ground, and all became silent as the acrid smell of gunpowder faded into the night. He tried to stand, but the pain in his side was excruciating. He timidly touched the area and felt a warm sticky liquid coming from his wound. In the rush of adrenaline, he failed to realize he had been shot. His last consuming thought as he faded into darkness was of his precious wife and daughter still in the house.....

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